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A handwritten signature in dark ink, located in the bottom right corner of the page. The signature is stylized and appears to be a first name followed by a last name, though the specific characters are not clearly legible.

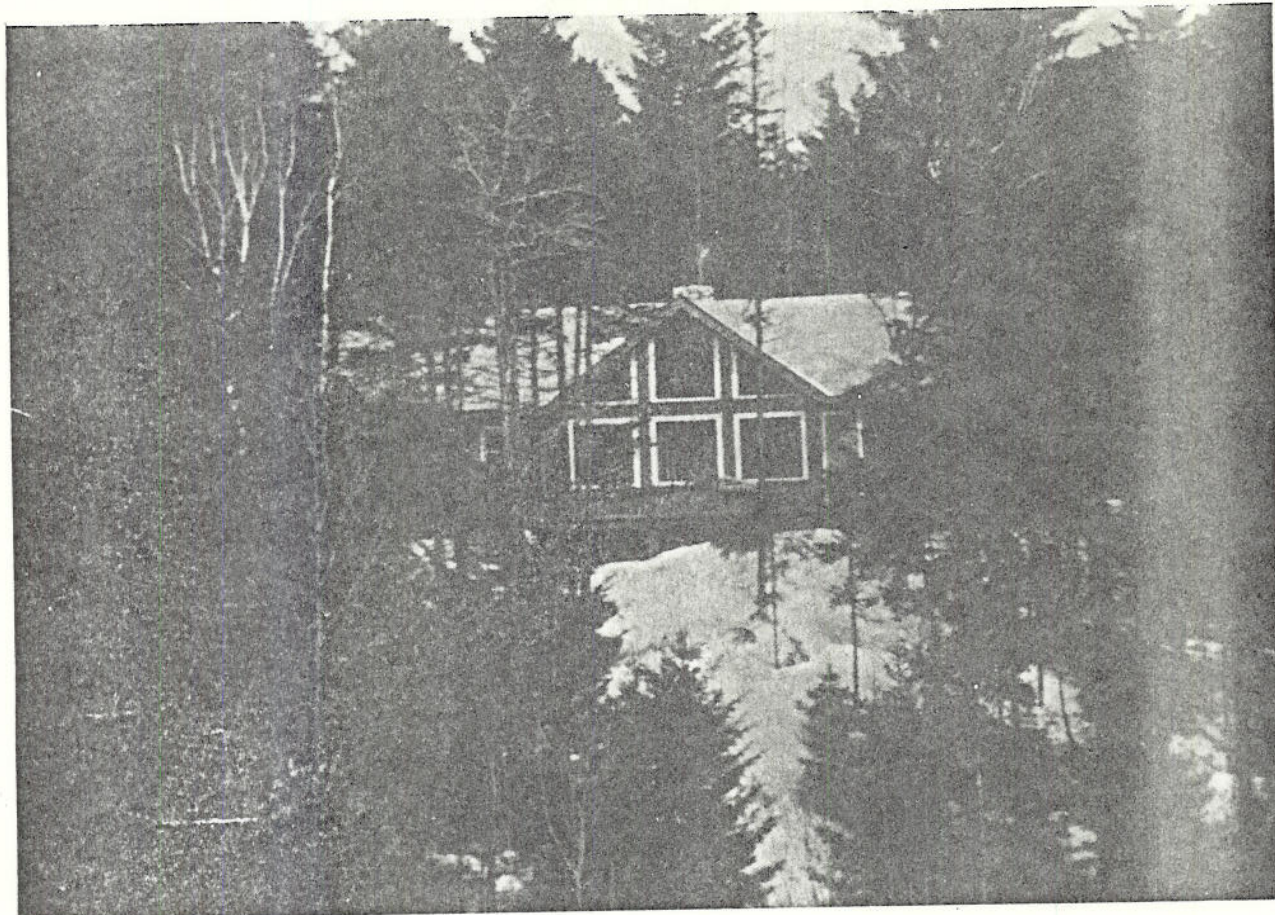
Foreword

You know, trees and mountains have been around since the Ice Age. Northeastern University was founded in 1898. But it wasn't until 1941 that somebody organized a group at NU solely for those who wanted to enjoy the great outdoors together. We give credit to William Robinson for giving us our beginnings. And we give credit to all those people who have been active in the Northeastern University Hus-skiers and Outing Club since then for supporting our longevity.

Every anniversary is something special, but when a ten-year anniversary occurs, it is extra special because it means that a full decade has passed since the birth of an extraordinary situation. A fortieth anniversary is worth four times the celebration. This year, 1981, we are fortunate enough to celebrate both events. The Outing Club was founded in 1941, and the Brown Memorial Lodge was dedicated in 1971.

It is hard now to believe that Brown Memorial Lodge was once but a twinkle in someone's eye. It took several years of hard work to erect the structure as we know it today. But it also took ten years of continued interest and enthusiasm to maintain it. Ten years is a long time to a student organization, especially in a university that rotates its population every three months. We have a lot to be proud of, and this Yearbook is going to help us show it off. It has been put together by everyone who ever became involved with the club. Not a person has passed through our doors who hasn't contributed in some way, complementing one of countless events. Some events have gone down in history, others remain fond memories. It is to all those people that this Yearbook is dedicated. It is dedicated to everyone who considers himself a friend of the Lodge, and to every person who cared enough about the Club to become a member. To you, we salute!

Ten years ago our northern headquarters was christened the Brown Memorial Lodge. Ten years hence, we will again reaffirm our commitment to preserving and enjoying the blessing of Mother Nature. This Yearbook has been assembled to provide the owner with a reminder of the great times past and an impetus to continue carrying on in fine NUHOC fashion. Enjoy it with many happy returns.



LODGE COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Rich Biagiotti
Debby Baclawski Luquette
Doug Bridge
Donald Curran
Chet Conboy
Mary Crowther
Kathy Day
Brian Day-Lewis
Neal Drawas
Scott Darsney
Elisabeth Fuchs
Bob Flannery
Tom Goff
Kevin Grady
Rick Haddock
Rich Hertel
Beryl Hault
Ron Jantzen
Jon Jost
Sue Katz
George Kelland
Jave Lovequist

Frank Liacona
Paul Morris
Steve Moore
Juli Nichols
Dave Provost
Chris Prior
Rick Puleo
Dave Rhodes
Bill Reed
Mike Rodrique
Pat Shekitka Rodrique
Joe Sawicki
Ken Straney
Richard "Buck" Straney
Gary Swartz
Peter Trocina
Valerie Therian
Mary Verroneau-Biagiotti
Eileen Vreeland
Keith Williams
Jennifer Wilbur
Bruce Young

LODGE HISTORY

Lodge Construction - Pre-dedication

Like the multitude of Outing Club activities evolved during 1960-1970, the concept of a Lodge was that of Doug Prescott, LA'70. Though discussed many times, it was not until February 1970, as the result of a possible alumnus' donation to the club of land in North Conway, that other club members developed and expressed the strong desire to construct a lodge. Through the efforts and commitment of many club members over the next year, an idea conceived in the mountains of New Hampshire would eventually culminate into a facility which has offered hundreds of NU students the opportunity to enjoy that same wilderness. The following chronology demonstrates the commitment of many to the development of an admirable goal.

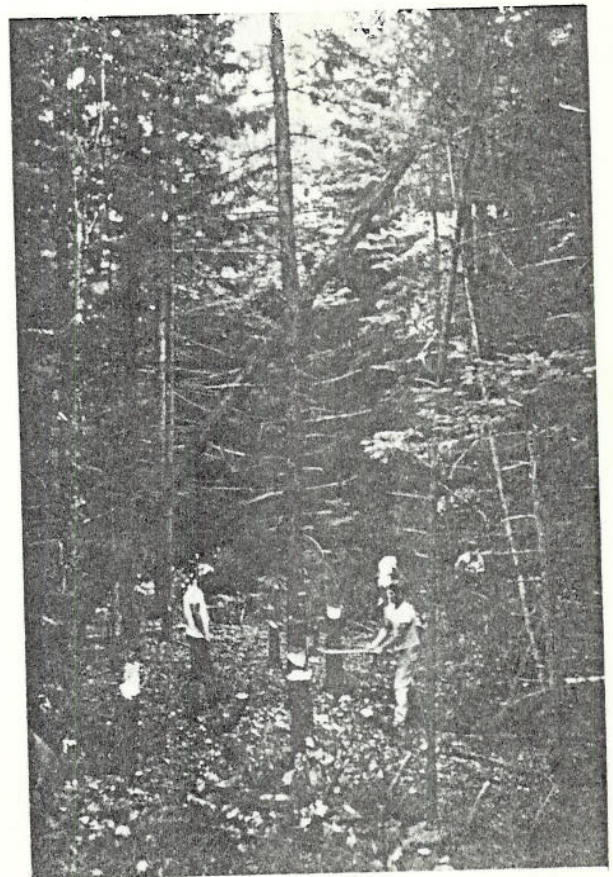
March 1970 - The NUHOC Executive Committee establishes the "Land and Facilities Committee" to oversee all Lodge development activities.

A concept package is prepared and Club members are asked to submit Lodge designs from which a final design is to be chosen.

April 1970 - Major paper companies and land owners in NH and ME are contacted for possible leasing of land. Verbal contact is made with Brown Paper Company in Berlin, NH. The Committee decides to concentrate search efforts through Brown Paper and maps are prepared identifying all Brown Paper lands. Land search weekends are initiated scouring NH and ME in search of an appropriate site.

May 1970 - A site is located in Shelburne, NH, approximate one-half mile off Route 2 along an old dirt road (May 8). Brown Paper representatives visit the site and are in favor of leasing the location (May 17).

June 1970 - A committee report is prepared and a committee consisting of Doug Prescott, Pat Shekitka Rodrique (72PT) and Al Cotich (71ME) meet with then, President Knowles requesting University approval.



President Knowles receives the proposal with enthusiasm and indicates that he will present the plan to the Board of Trustees. NU Board of Trustees approves the plan and authorizes President Knowles to allocate funds for the Lodge development. President Knowles donates \$500 to the Lodge fund (June 30).



July 1970 - A contract to lease one acre of land and the rights to construct a Lodge and use of surrounding area is signed by V.P. of Finance, Bateson. Soil samples and site surveys are conducted and results indicate that the site is suitable for development.

Al Hooker (72 ME) notifies the Committee that a warehouse in Laconia, NH, is being demolished and has approval for the club to salvage materials. As a result of the efforts of 13 club members, in spite of numerous water fights, the club obtained enough 3 inch flooring for the entire lodge and most support columns and beams. All for the cost of \$60.

Al Cotich organized alumni fund raising activities by consolidating past club records with plans for an intensive letter and telephone campaign.

Land cleared, "Ground Breaking" ceremony, and the construction of a temporary out-house and fireplace. (July 11)

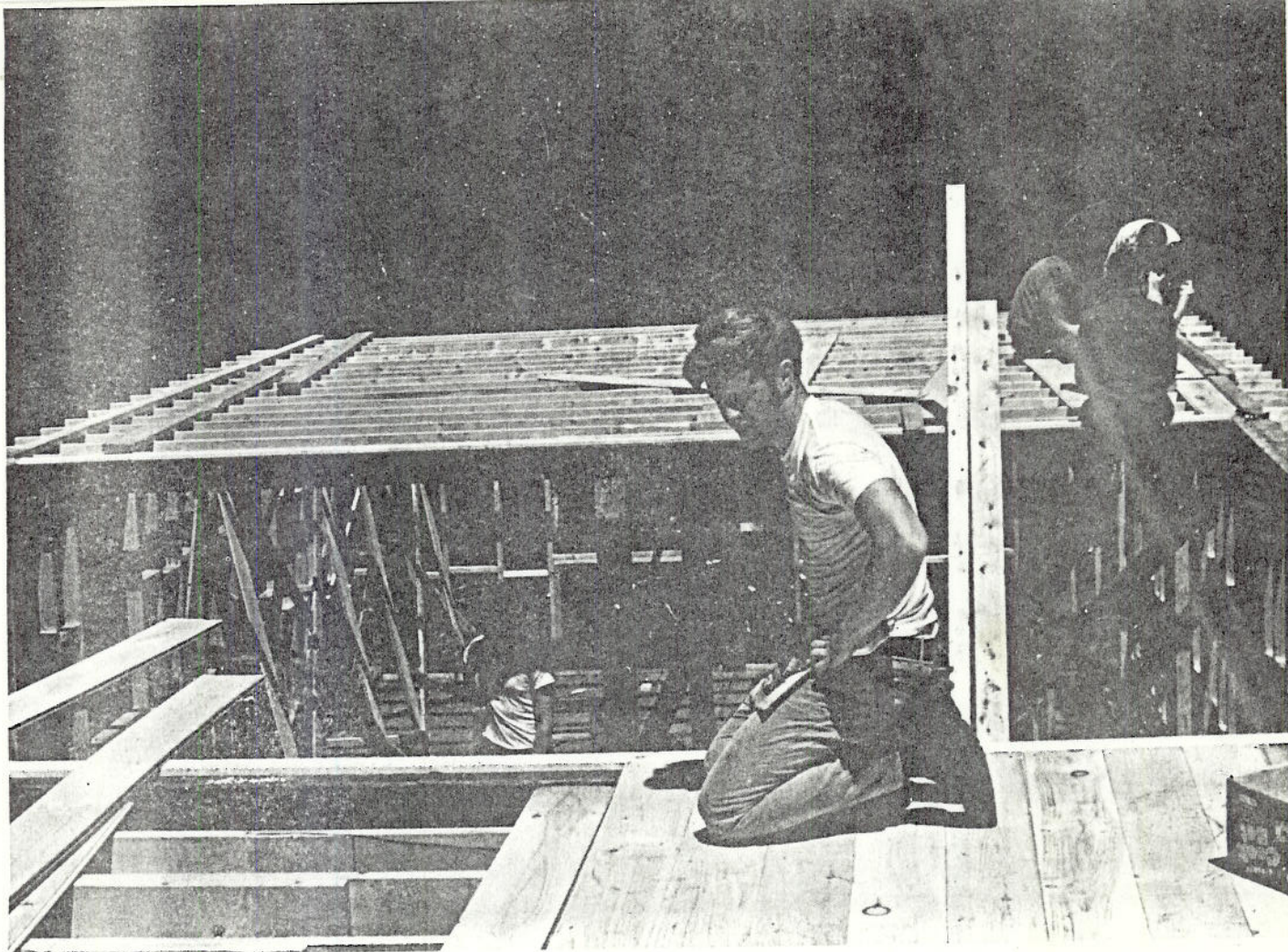
Construction begins on permanent out-house, tent platforms, cookshed, and trail clearing to Connors Brook. (July 18)

Concrete forms and preparation of the 24 pillars to support the building are initiated. (July 25)

August 1970 - Construction continues on pillars and deck. Under the guidance of Al Cotich, the club conducts a major telephone campaign of club alumni to raise construction funds.

September 1970 - By the end of September, construction is halted for the winter. The goal of having the Lodge enclosed is abandoned in mid-September. It is decided that the chance of not completing the framing before snowfall are too great and could result in damage to the incomplete structure. The remainder of the month is devoted to site clean-up, stocking all structural wood for drying during the winter and covering the deck for an early spring resumption of activity. Total Lodge funds consist of \$500 from President Knowles, \$1,445 from alumni contributions, and \$952 from student donations and other fund raising activities. To date the expenditures are \$1135.63 with a balance of \$1761.37 in the Lodge fund.

Winter 1970-1971 - Projects include material selection, planning, designing, and education programs on the Lodge, construction techniques, tools, and safety precautions.



The construction of the Lodge was not recorded until May 1, 1971, in a diary started by Doug Damon. During the previous year the foundation was put in and topped by floor joists and boards. Most of the flooring and main beams used in the construction of the Lodge were obtained from a warehouse NUHOC members tore down during 1970. At the close of the building season, the floor was covered plastic for the winter.

Future diaries also don't fully record the construction and finishing of the Lodge after August 1971. The chronology that follows was obtained from these diaries and from picking peoples minds.

- May 1 Set up tent platforms and kitchen for summer construction work.
- 2 Front wall of lodge layed out. Road to lodge passible by Jeep for the first time this year.
- 8 Walls were framed and erected on three sides.
- 9 Exterior frame work completed.
- 15 Interior frames completed. Most of the top plating was added to the exterior frames.
- 16 6X6 timbers were cut and spliced for future installation (part of the special framing).
- 21 Special frames cut. "Special Framing" was considered the main support beams of the Lodge.
- 22 Special framing was erected. Road worked on to make more driveable.

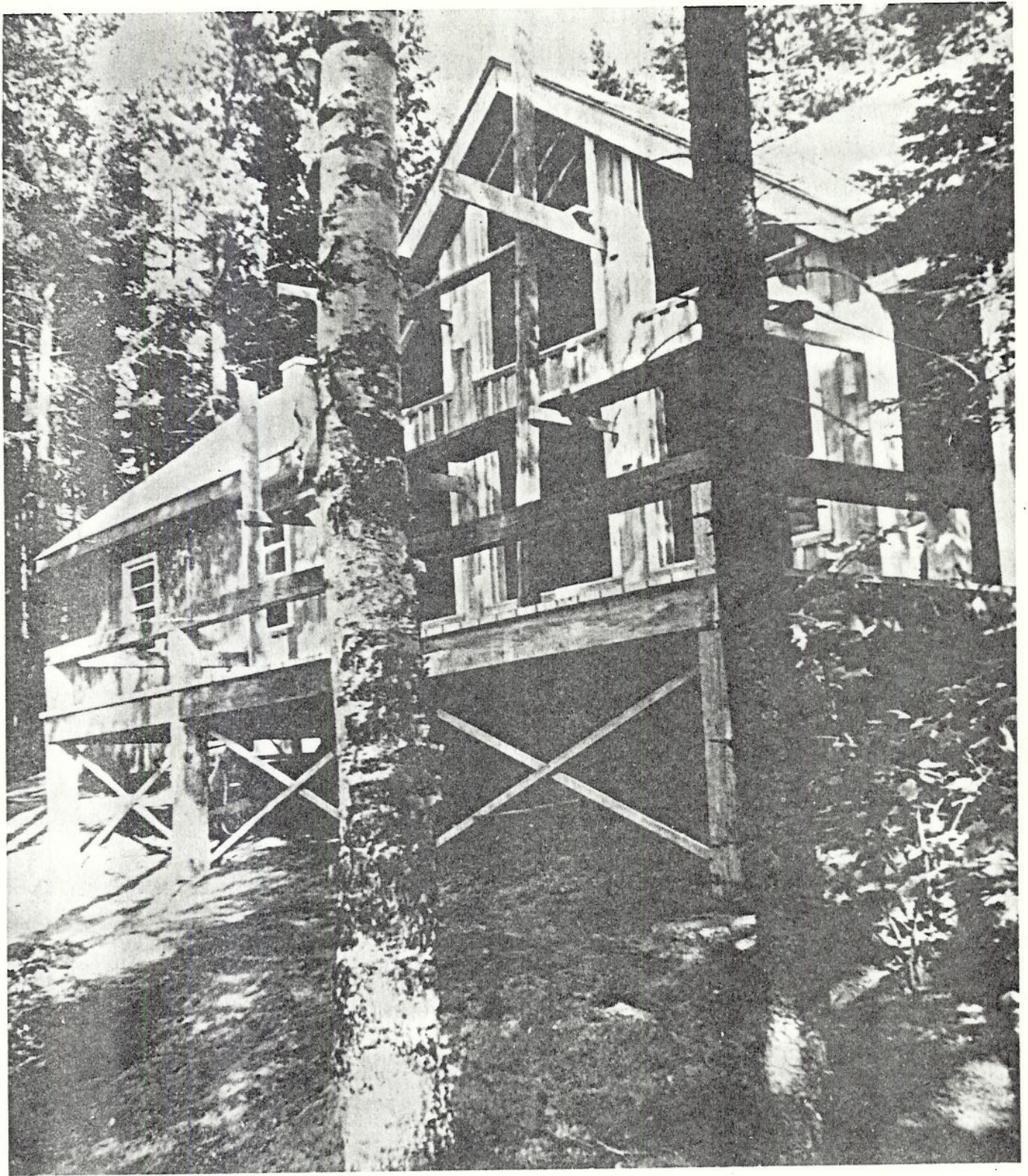


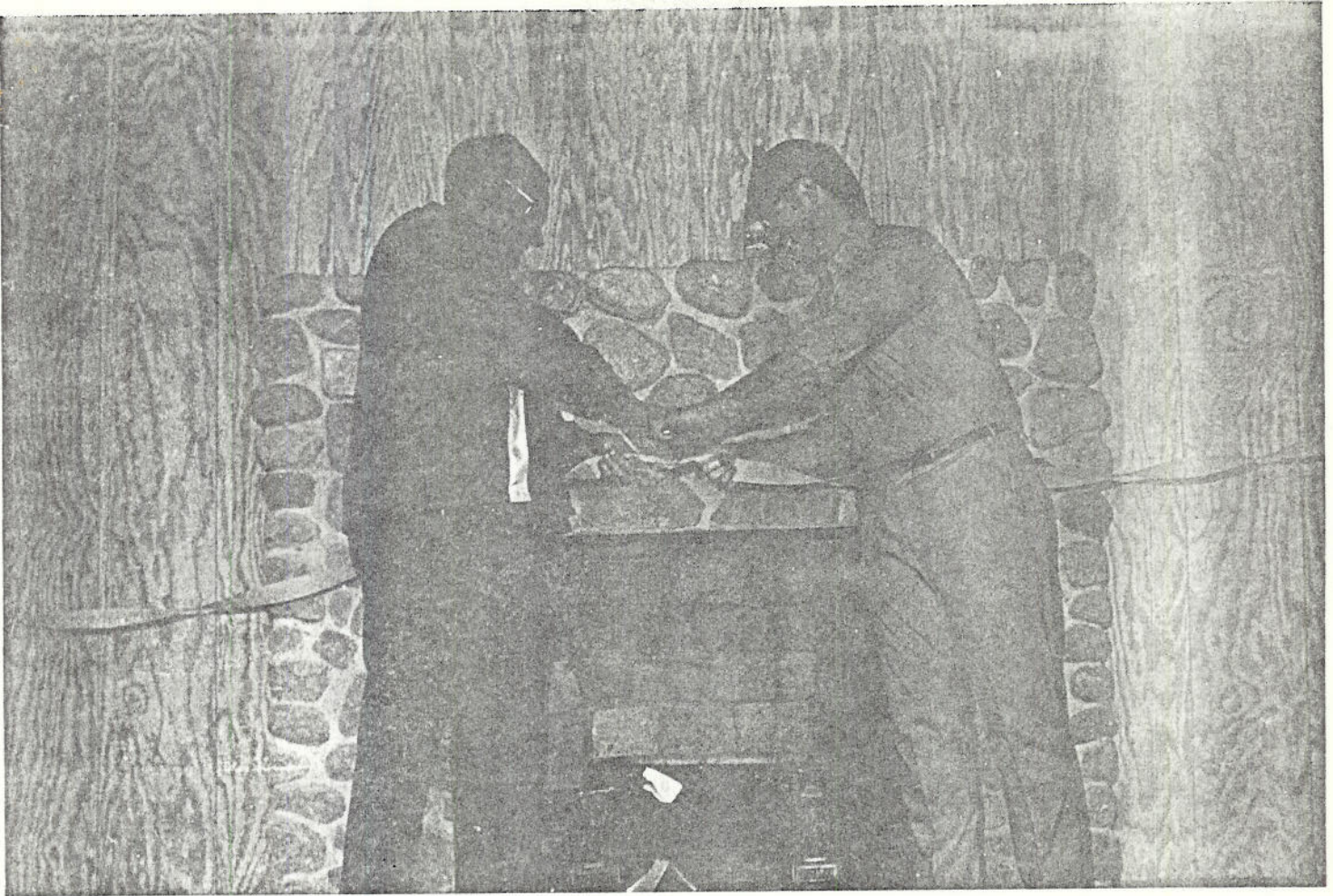
- 23 Second floor floor joists put up.
- 29 Flooring installed on both lofts. The Student Union builds dam for swimming at Conner Brook. "Circus" tent put up.
- 30 Student Union cleared path down to swimming hole. Water now 5.5 feet deep. Pit dug for kitchen chimney. Ridge pole was made and put up. Rafters were started.
- 31 Staging put up for center section of roof. The other door was installed on outhouse (assume outhouse completed now - ED).
- June 5 Valley rafters for gable ends in center section of building. Vertical siding applied on North end.
- 6 Vertical siding put up on East and part of the West side. Started framing valleys in center section.
- 7 More valley framing done.
- 8 Northeast roof boarding done. Northeast valley framing completed.
- 9 Finished boarding Northeast roof and valley. Boarding started on Northwest roof. Valley framing continues on West side. "Cleaned up area and went to town to get away from damn black flies".
- 10 Finished Northwest section and started Southeast section of valley framing.
- 11 Finished Southeast section and started Southwest section of valley framing. Ran out of roof sheathing.
- 12 Completed boarding of the roof. Placed felt paper over the entire roof. Valleys were flashed. Windows and roofing shingles arrive. "On this day the camp finally had the ability to shed water".
- 13 Finished flashing and shingle Northwest section of roof to ridge.
- 14 Shingled remaining sections of roof.
- 15 "A racoon was caught in a trap constructed by Al Hooker. Racoon was exported 5.3 miles from the lodge across the Androscossin River to the North Road".
- 16 Shingled Southeast valley and cleaned up around camp. "Note: Doug Damon and Al Hooker have been up here for two weeks and the weather has been tremendous. We have accomplished a hell of a lot and the Lodge is really starting to take shape. As far as I'm concerned its been time well spent. I've almost learned how to live with bugs and Doug Damon".
- 17 Finished shingling the rest of the valleys, only the ridge cap remains.
- 18 More road work, but stopped early due to hurting truck.
- 24 Stump work around lodge area.
- July 3 Boarding up over windows, layed out front porch, and worked on hole for fireplace foundation hole.
- 24 Insulating work completed and battens were picked up at lumber yard. Masonary work on chimney continued as well as putting up plywood under the eaves.



- July 25 Battens installed on the front of the lodge. Chimney work continues.
- October 9 Picture windows and trim boards installed. The lodge is finally completely closed in. The fireplace was lit for the first time and "it draws OK as long as fire is built way in the back"
- November 20 An old wood stove brought up and installed. Plumbing for the double sink installed. A new pump was installed and drapes for the picture windows are ready to be installed. The "Brown Memorial Lodge" sign is now hanging.
- 21 Gas refridgerator installed.
- 23 "Everything is fine but there is one problem all should be aware of and it comes in the form of ice! Frozen water in the kettle, in the urn, in the sink, and especially on the outhouse seats. It's no joke, ice is COLD! The big refridgerator in the woods (known as the Brown Memorial lodge) is still mighty damn COLD!

Freezingly yours ALICE





- July 29, 1972 Doors were put on kitchen cabinets then stained.
Washroom plumbing installed.
- August 17 Water bars put in around pump and outhouse. Outhouse seat
boxes painted.
- September 8 Strunk chainsaw appears on the scene - never worked from the start.
26 First coat of varnish on fireplace wall.
30 Pump area leveled, ready for pump house.
- October 19 Pumphouse built.
- November 10 Bunkroom heaters installed.
- March 22, 1973 Fire extinguishers and alarms brought to lodge.
- June 14 Earth tremor rocks lodge area (5 on the Reichter scale).
- August 31 First recorded Old Timers Weekend.
- September 6 1000 gallon gas tank installed. Piping was also run
underground up to the lodge.
- November Wood brought up to finish ceiling. Stored overwinter in loft.

- April 27, 1974 Work begins on ceiling. The cutting soon continues by hand after generator seizes. New (old) six burner stove arrives. Gas line reburied. New (current) trail cut from road to lodge. Remodeling of outhouse started.
- May Gas stove installed after much cleaning. Ceiling work continues. Workroom door relocated.
- October 13 Work on ceiling boards complete. Inside peak molding left to do.
- November 10 Ladders finally secured to lofts with wood pegs instead of rope.
- July 17, 1975 Finished molding on ceiling.
- August 22 Floors washed and preservative brushed on.
- October 9 Bridge rebuilt.
- June 15, 1976 Woodshed resided.
- August 21 Railroad ties heisted for trail reconstruction between road and lodge.
- November 7 Trail reconstruction completed.
- 21 Trail dedication - "Wild Willey Trail".
- February 6, 1977 Tubing heatalator finally installed in fireplace.
- August 14 First heavy duty door built and installed.
- September 5 Old Timers Weekend.
- July 29, 1978 Lodge sets new mattresses and dining room tables.
- September Lodge gets restrained.
- October 7 Old pump-house torn down.



October 21 New pumphouse built

November 12 Road work.

May 12, 1979 A small NUHOC alumni gathering at lodge.

28 Battens installed on pumphouse.

November 19 Hood and vent added over stove. Heatalator insert and grate built for fireplace. Chimneycaps were installed on both chimneys.

Winter 1980 Plexiglass inner panels installed over upper plate glass windows.

Winter 1981 Lease to lodge now held by Boise Cascade.

Spring 1981 Shutters completed

July 25, 1981 Front porch torn down.

August 8 New front porch constructed.



June 4, 1972

Weather: Cloudy

The first entry into this new diary will probably be the last one mentioning us, even though there have been many things written in here, about us, before. It is very sad to say good-bye to people you know and love, but even harder to say good-bye to a building you know by heart, trust, and respect. Over the short period of two years, we have learned to love these remnants of spruce trees nailed together by the best group of people we will ever know, but in one afternoon we must say good-bye to every memory of this building being constructed, every bad joke ever told here, every song ever sung here, every black fly ever killed here, every smile ever seen here, and everything that is here!

Every bit of energy we had for two years went into seeing that this place made the transition from being an idea, to being a building. We feel that every hurt this building suffers, we too will feel or sense as much as if it were done to us.

In short, we have grown with this building and we are as much a part of it as our work and efforts and ideas were during its construction.

Use this building, enjoy it, learn to love it. Only good things come from this Lodge.

Pat & Mike

October 27, 28, 29, 30

...We then got up and started the "truck" to haul wood. Ran out of gas on Hastings Trail better known as the Hastings Incident, and proceeded to haul the truck up a knoll so we could jump it.

...We got the truck going by towing it with my Capri. It could be considered a foolhardy adventure, but, It Did Work! Would you like to buy a Capri? Cheap!!!

...With darkness around us like a heavy net blotting out all visible landmarks we deserted the vehicle at the bottom of the hill at the sand pit. With thoughts of the junk man racing through our minds we all entered the haven of my car and retreated up the hill to our secretive camp nestled in the pines, surrounded by miles of virgin wilderness, encompassing a splendid view of the primevil landscape, beholding a rustic experience for these who venture steadfast out of the world of cities, cluttered with garbage, strewn with foul lurking dangers ready to spring out of the rat infested sewers from which it was conceived.

Other Weekend Excitement

Boomer read a Playboy
Gustav read Paul Bunyan
Hans can't read anything
Dick read the cake recipe
I got another mouse
Boomer got excited
The pump house got religion



July 2, 1972

Weather, fantastic, sunshine, 82°

Comments: We are out of butts.

- Friday nite: 1) Arrived at 11:30
 2) Had couple of shots
 3) Hit the sack
- Saturday morning: 1) Woke up
 2) Cooked up powered eggs
 3) Left Lodge to clumb Old Speck
 4) Climbed Old Speck
- Saturday afternoon: 5) Drove to Bethal (sic) Supermarket
 6) Purchased needed supplies
 7) Left store and commenced drinking "needed supplies"
 8) Barely made it to Lodge
 9) "Needed supplies" ran out
 10) Journeyed to Gilead to replenish supplies
 11) Drove to Wild River "Trash Hole" for a swim
- Saturday evening: 12) Fly fisherman thought us drunk
 13) Returned to Lodge and had quiet nite
- Sunday morning: 1)
- Sunday afternoon: 2) Got the tree down by the bridge
 3) Cleaned up place & left

Hans & Gustav

March 20-22, 1973

Weather, unbelievable, Wow (spelled upside down is Mom)

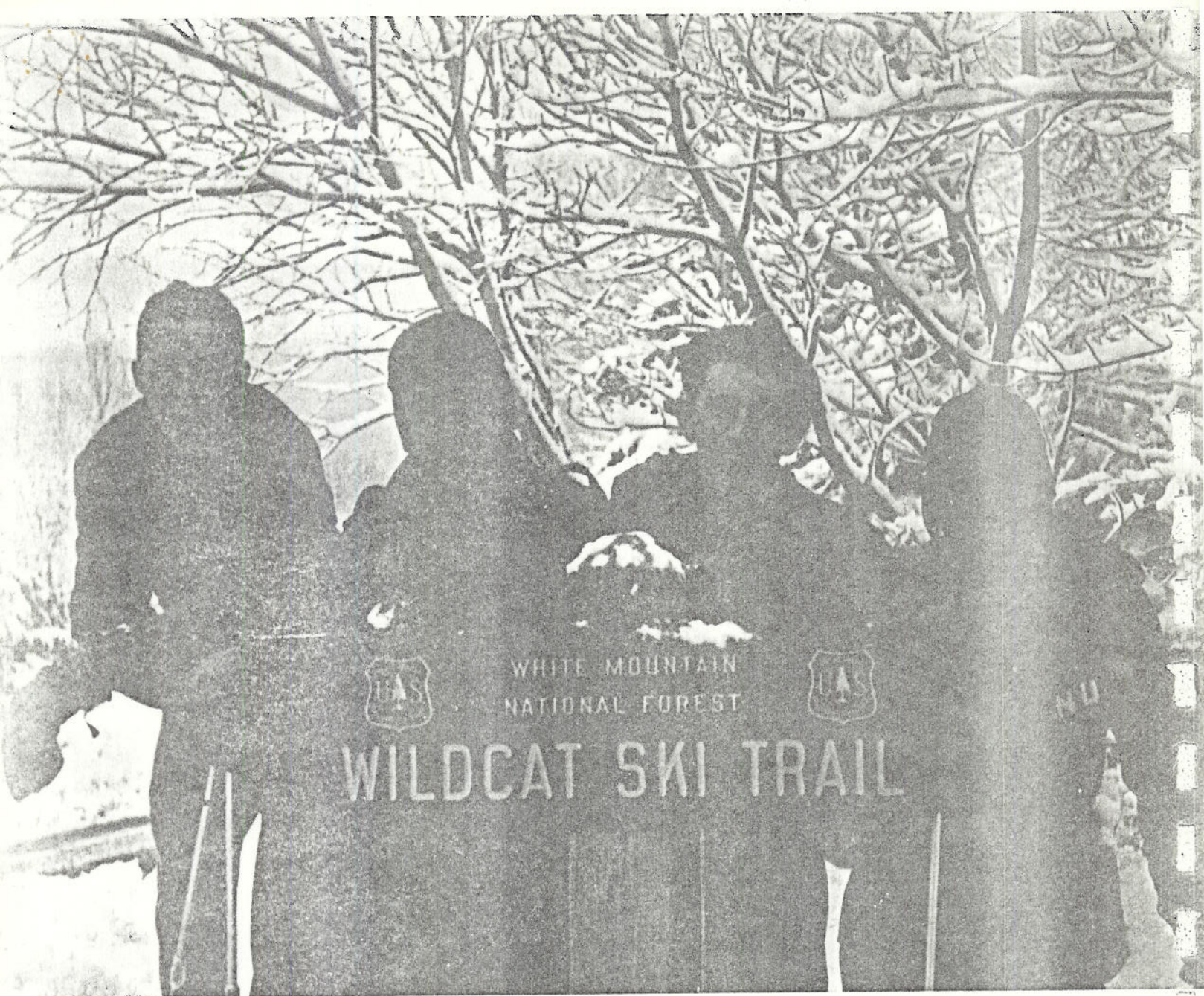
Had a strange trip up Wednesday afternoon, was interrupted by a state trooper, didn't see things my way. Found Ed, Debby, Rick, & Henry up here already. If NU doesn't want the Lodge, RIT will take possission.

Thursday climbed Tucks, and tried skiing Sherburne Ski Trail on my cross country skis. Wrong!!! Ice and exposed rocks. I also had green swix on my skis and took off like a bat out of hell. I wore a hole in the seat of my pants, pulled both leg muscles and my arm. However I did not hit many trees, unfortunately (ed. comment). This trail would be a difficult on downhill skis, (I think).

Thursday nite: steak and salad

Friday: sunbathing on the ledges
Cleaned up, did the dishes, back to Boston. Rochester on Sunday.
Back again in 3 months.

Da Grinch (who stole Christmas)



PICTURE LOANED BY JOHN GUSTAFSON E51
PICTURE TAKEN IN 1952

Saturday, June 16, 1972

It has been a good weekend up here, very quiet and peaceful, with just a few good friends who share the same feelings that many times a small group is much more enjoyable than a large one. For those of you who don't think its possible, try it sometime. And if you really think you're brave, spend a night by yourself...

Hope everyone has a great summer.

Dave Ortoli

P.S. Be it known to all that the above - signed was scared ----less from an earth tremor (5 on the Richter scale) that shook the lodge Thursday night, when he was alone.

June 16, 1973

Weather, wind chill on Mt. Washington -15, so we cancelled our climb.
Rain occasionally lets up to a downpour.

Looks like good weather coming - possibly July or August. Chopped down a tree for some braces for Hans. Quiet day mostly cleaned up the place, and rearranged the storeroom. Disposed of six fledgling mice recently born and set traps for the others.

Three unknown kids from the club arrived about 12:30 AM last night and left about 12:30 PM this afternoon. Apparently they couldn't keep up with the combined wit of messrs. Ortoli, Lovequist, and Day-Lewis.

8:00 PM. Still raining heavily; Dave L. and I went on a shopping trip up on a new logging road near Wild River, there weren't any signs so obviously the wood was free so we took a jeep load. This evening we exchanged old sex stories (the few that there are) & eventually got the subject back to hiking.

9:00: Rain finally stopped - out of sex stories - they lasted about a minute and a half so we changed to bear stories.

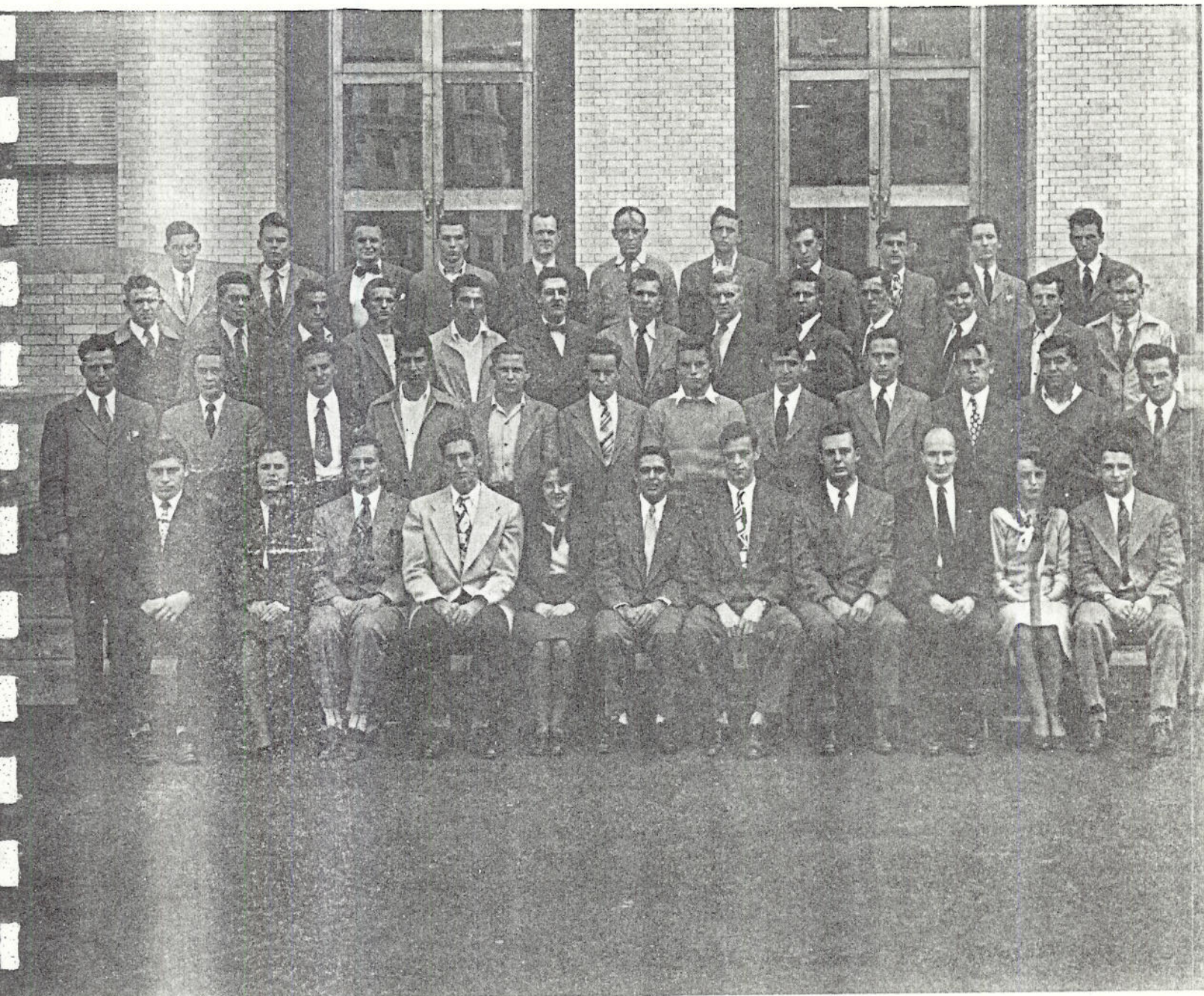
Brian Day-Lewis



CLUB PEOPLES PICTURE 1970 - 1971



OLD TIMERS WEEKEND SEPTEMBER 1979



NU HUSKERS 1946 - 1947
PHOTO LOANED BY THORNTON CODY BA48

AUGUST 31, 1973 "OLD TIMERS WEEKEND"

This is the list of those present at the first Biennial Old Timers Weekend

Pat & Mike Rodrique, direct from NUHOC west in Bozeman
Brian & Cathy Day-Lewis
Phil Anderson & Chuck Kajen
Doug Damon, with friend (guitar)
Ricky & Heather, friends of Steve Moore and Debby
Vyto Dabrila USCGR
Claire Murray NUHOC
Peter Trocina
Da Grinch (RIT Outing Club)
Rich Biagiotti
Ron Jantzen/Deanna Pinney (DCP) Where be the other DCP and friend?
Rich Bamberg '71
Bill Bamberg '69
Sheila Harmes '76
Helen Kearney
Joe Straut alias "Slow Joe", alias "Okie Doke", alias etc.
Mather Neal
David E. Lovequist (Dirty Hans)
Kathy Day
Dale Defeo
Dave Ortolli (Pres. D.V.B.)
Rich (Boomer) Hertel
Mitch Abate
John Mills (the biker)
Rick Puleo
Sally Tovart
Alice Colwell (the best hammerer in the East)
Sharon Rodrique
Rich McGrath
Al & Becky Cotich
Gerry Motejunas
Scott E. Campbell
Chris Bales
Alan & Emily Hooker
Paul & Joanne Morris
Stan Bales
Bob Hunter
Bicycle Bob Flannery
Mr. & Mrs. Bales
Buck Straney
Sue Katz
Bruce Hooker
Mr. & Mrs. Hooker & Wendy Hooker
Doug & Jean Prescott (& Singe & Schultz)



11/23/72

Weather, SNOW!

TO: The person who is reading this

FROM: The person who is writing this

SUBJECT: Weekend activities

RE: Damaged club equipment

Notes: I think the Club should invest in some traps to catch the ax-headed hound which is destroying many ax handles which belong to the Club.

On freshman weekend it destroyed 3 handles and this weekend it destroyed 3, plus the chain saw. It has become a nuisance to go down to Gorham to buy new handles plus a waste of money.

From my observations, I have concluded that the best way to catch the "hound" is to leave ax handles in the trap that have been used so as to attract them to the salt.

Yours truly,

DJR



July 26, 1972 Wednesday

Weather, off and on rain

...That night (or morning) at about 3:05 AM I heard animal noises so I set out to investigate. Upon searching the Lodge and finding nothing yet still hearing the noises, I set outside garbed in my underwear and was crawling under the Lodge in the direction of the noise when I found it. Three feet in front of me and about four feet to my right were five of the biggest porcupines I ever saw. Thank god they don't shoot quills because I was a beautiful target. For five seconds, I wished I had my camera and then I couldn't get out of there fast enough. Did you know porcupines climb trees?

Dave Provost

3/2/74 - 3/3/74

I had fun, fun, fun, fun, fun and enjoyed, enjoyed, enjoyed, myself. Right Debbie? I learned how (or tried to learn) to X-country ski this weekend. I enjoyed myself. Right Debbie? Chet, Debbie, and I left the Lodge to ski via Hunter's cabin and bush and tree wacking to Highwater Trail. Chet was "the expert" skier and briar wacker. He had a slight problem downhill. His skis would cross, then reverse with him in them. He also skied into and fell into a briar patch. I was the tree whacker. My right eye and right leg don't work so good. A tree whacked me downhill. Leg has a 6" x 2" bruise or contusion. It hurts a little. This spring that tree will be no more.

Peter Trocina

February 20th 1976

Rich & I came up to do a little work & thats what we did... little work. We cleared the porch, fixed the ceiling & doors & cut steps to the water works. We also played renditions of "Fruit of the Loom" in F major - Rich, playing cook, discovered a rare form of soup, which when hot crawls right into your bowl and assaults the spoon until the spoon, seeking refuge, spirits itself into your mouth and then pummels its attacker to the unknown depths of tummy heaven.

Yours truthfully,

Hans and Rich

May 30, 1976

Weather, Not bad but too many bugs!

This has got to be the wackiest weekend yet! Two classics went off.
Let me tell you about them.

On Saturday (yesterday) Dave Rhodes, Beth Patterson, Ken Straney, Chaz Webster, Jen Eastman, and myself carried a Victrola, a card table, four chairs, barbecued chicken, salad, cheese and crackers, and wine, and long dresses and suit coats and ties to the summit of Mt. Jefferson for a semiformal picnic luncheon. Everything was perfect! The weather, the number of people up there, the bugs (none) ...everything. Ken was dressed in a black tuxedo (and jeans, oh well) and Chaz came along to be photographer. With Ken as the waiter, it was a classic expedition. Several people asked if they could take pictures of us and Dave got some pictures that may be sent to the wine company for money. We also plan to send (or bring) some pictures to the Globe and maybe the Herald for more publicity. A man from the "Coos County Democrat" asked if we would like our picture in the paper. We gave him our names and the NUHOC address and he said he would send us a copy.

On Sunday (today) Dave Finch (Grinch, who else?) and I did what has been brewing for about three weeks. We skateboarded the Auto Road. Yes, we went down the Mount Washington Auto Road on skateboards. At 7:30 AM we headed up the Tuckerman Ravine Trail, soon to cut off to the Huntington Ravine Trail. It was much cooler in the woods than on the Tucks Trail. And it was no easy stroll to the ravine, either. But then the fun began. It was a tiring struggle over the boulder field but well worth it... In any event, Dave and I started down the eight mile trek at about two. Funny looks? You bet your sweet crash helmet. But the skating wasn't bad. A lot of stretches were either unskatable or very bumpy. Lots of stretches were very steep and on all of them it was an on-and-off process. As soon as we got going as fast as we felt safe, we jumped off and ran like hell to stay on our feet. By the time we reached Route 16 again, we were very sore and quite tired.

WWR

July the thirty-oneth, 1976

Weather, Yucko to blechh, with patches of blah;
turning touristy tonite.

Yesterday -

I was pedalling down the creek from Nova Scotia (and multivariegated and sundry other venues), when my handlebars fell off; trying to fit 14 flapjacks in Albert's ear, I came out of the grit state of Mayne covered with strawbry ice cream and proceeded to yon empty locked Lodge. Cursing you rain and mesquetys, I set camp in ye old woodshed, awaiting the ignominious visage of "the horrible thing which lives under the Lodge and only perambulates at night". (I.E., the Great Gwazo).

Before you denizen appeared, a marvelous flashlight drove up. Wild Willey and the Grinch got out of it, visibly as shaken by my appearance as I was at theirs. We entered the edifice, dreaming of buttermilk and caviar, but found none, alas. But it was dry! And that was very good.

In a day plus one, I shall recycle to the horrible city. In the applesauce betwixt time, I'm girding my grits for a big one. Two fortnights on a bicycle seat, or 800+ miles, can drain one's gumption. (Uh, check the air and add a quart of gumption, hold the hot peppers). So I relaxeth mythelph.

Its good and bad to be home - Guess I'll miss my Shenandoah Valley and Flannery Ridge, W.VA. (sic!), but a year in Beantown should be a gas (so to speak)

Bob (Hickbilly) Flannery

"I graduated in June, but have come up here several times since. It's a different feeling, being an alumni (sic) but the love and devotion to this lodge, the people and the area will never fail. It's been a great thing for me and I'm sure the feelings, memories and happiness will last a long time". S.F. 9/2/47

One sunny October day,
Some NUHOC'ers went out to play
3 X 3 and 2 X 2
They paddled away in a "stolen" canoe
The swing it was our destination
Which almost put it on probation
And as we screamed, "it's really OK"
The policeman took us all away
The owner was there
And she didn't care
This in our story, funny but true
Another NUHOC conquest comes through. 10/19/74

"It's nice to hear the crunch of snow under my shoes again... The woods are quiet and can give you a time with the beautiful life of living freely.

Brad - Thanksgiving 1974

"All the good and crazy times and the people - I'll never forget. It's too bad more people couldn't be this lucky"

Ingrid 12/8/74

"Four days on Katahdin, living on the pain of cross country skis that became a part of me, knowing nothing other than those, a long but pleasant drive thru the back roads of Maine, this lodge was a pleasant point of transformation to the hum-drum of city life."

Bartechi 12/31/74

"Pardon my ramblings, but this is me..."